Vol. III. Numb. 74.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by ſome of the Society of GENTLEMEN, *Concern'd in the Firſt and Second* VOLUME, *with the Aſſiſtance of other Ingenious* PERSONS.

From Wedneſday September 13th. to Friday September 15th. 1710.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. I *Have obſerv'd that 'tis Cuſtomary with many, juſt before the Reading of the Goſpel appointed by the Rubrick of our* Church of England, *for* Sundays *and* Holy-days, *to ſay,* Glory be to thee O Lord. *And alſo immediately after, to ſay,* Thanks be given to thee O God.

Pray, be ſo Kind, to inform me and the Publick in one of y ur Papers, whence this uſage aroſe, and ſince 'tis not Preſcribed; whether the Congregation may or ought to continue the ſame. And you will Oblige,

Your Admirer and Subſcriber,

EUSEBIA.

A. We know no Eccleſiaſtical Hiſtory that Deſcend to ſuch Minute Things, as to give us the firſt Riſe of ſuch Ceremonies as are of ſo little Conſideration. And it is Argument ſufficient to us for our Compliance with them, that they have been Eſtabliſhed by Immemorial Cuſtom, and they no way tend to Vilify and Debaſe; but rather to adorn and advance true Piety. This what the Judicious *Hooker* ſays of them, "Becauſe the Goſpels, "which are Weekly read, do all Hiſtorically declare "ſomething which our Lord *Jeſus Chriſt* himſelf "either ſpake, did, or Suffered in his own Per- "ſon, it hath been the Cuſtom of Chriſtian Men, "then eſpecially in Token of the greater Reve- "rence to ſtand, and to utter certain Words of "Acclamation. ——— Which harmleſs Cere- "monies, as there is no Man conſtrained to uſe, "ſo we know no Reaſon wherefore any Man "ſhou'd yet imagin it an unſufferable Evil. It "ſhews a reverend Regard to the Son of God a- "bove other Meſſengers, although as Speaking "from God alſo. And againſt *Infidels, Jews, Arians,* who Derogate from the Honor of *Jeſus Chriſt*, ſuch Ceremonies are moſt Profitable.

Q. APOLLO, *I deſire you to Reconcile this ſeeming Contradiction. It is ſaid* Gen. 18. *that* Sarah *was well ſtricken in Years, and* Gen. 20. *that* Abimelech *took her from* Abraham. *Now, how cou'd ſhe at ſuch an Age have Beauty enough to Win the Affection of that Prince? Your Anſwer will Oblige,*

Yours, A. V.

A. The *Jewiſh* Writers tell us that *Sarah* retained a Youthful Beauty and Gracefulneſs of Complection till the end of her Life. In like manner as it is ſaid of *Moſes, that his Natural Force was not Abated.* But not to inſiſt upon this, we may obſerve, that the Scripture makes mention of *Sarah*'s Beauty; and *Joſephus* ſpeakes of it in much Loftier Terms calling her a *Miracle of Beauty.* And conſidering the great Age that the People of that Time Lived to, a Perſon of 90 Years then, had the ſame Proportion of Beauty and Vigor, as one of 40 now, when the Period of Human Life is ſhortened. Yet it is no uncommon thing now for a Woman that was admired for her Beauty at 18 to retain ſome Degree of her Charms even at 40. The Gracefulneſs of the Matron ſucceeds the florid Complection of the Virgin, ſo that there is not ſo much a Decay of Beauty, as a new Species of it; which to Men (eſpecially of an advanced Age) is altogether as agreable as the firſt. To this we may add that *Sarah* had preſerved herſelf from that Corruption of Beauty which is occaſion'd by Luxury and Wantonneſs; nor had She yet been haraſs'd with bearing of Children when *Abimelech* fell in Love with her.

Q. Gentlemen, *A certain Perſon being willing to Learn the uſe of the Globe, by the help of Books Treating on that Subject, and having met with a Book, Entitu'ed,* An Introduction to Aſtronomy, Geography, Navigation, &c. *Wherein is contained the Deſcription and Uſe of Globes (the Author* Robert Morden) *Humbly Requeſts you to Adviſe him which is the beſt ſort of Globes, whether a Pair ſpoken of in this Book, about* 14 *Inches Diameter, or* Moxon's *of the ſame Diameter?* Morden *ſaith, his were Publiſh'd ſince* Moxon's *ſome Years, and many Things, Places,* &c. *I ſerted the on, which are not on* Moxon's, *nor on he* Dutch *Globes. Be pleas'd to inform me alſo of the uiſites belonging to a Pair of Globes*

to make them entirely Compleat, and alſo where they may be Bought. In doing thus, you will Infinitely Oblige, him who is, Gentlemen,

Your very Humble Servant,

Gabriel Antwerp.

A. If we miſtake not Mr. *Morden*'s Globes were made ſince Mr. *Halley*'s Catalogue of the Southern Stars was Publiſhed, and therefore (not doubting but his Celæſtial Globe has all thoſe Stars Inſerted) we ſhall make no Scruple of Recommending them to the Queriſt for as good as any of their Size. For tho' there have been ſeveral others that have made Globes ſince his Time, yet the Improvements in Aſtronomy or Geography are not ſo conſiderable, as to make the later much more valuable than theſe. Notwithſtanding his Book fully explains the Uſes of any Globes whatever, as alſo all the Requiſites belonging to them. As for the Places where they are Sold, they are not ſo Difficult to be found out as to want our Direction. The Queriſt, Living at ſuch a Diſtance as *Exeter*, may not perhaps know that Mr. *Morden* has been Dead for ſome Years.

Maſter APOLLO,

Q. *I've ſent unto you,*
A Queſtion or Two,
And long have expected an Anſwer;
But my Patience is out,
Yet I'll try t'other bout,
And another I now will advance, Sir.

I was going to turn Poet and ſend it you in Verſe, but upon Second Thoughts it looks ſo like a Whining Lover, that I cannot bear to think of it; beſides my Muſe *is ſo dull and heavy, that I cannot get her along without Whip and Spur, which Tires me worſe than her hard Trotting. But now to the Queſtion, you muſt know that having abundance of Wit, and a great deal of Money, I am going to turn a Mighty* Beau, *I deſire to know which is the moſt Faſhionable Recreation,* Drinking, Gaming *or* Whoring, *and in ſo doing you will very much Oblige,*

NARCISSUS.

P. S. *Pray, ſend Word what is the moſt Faſhionable* Oath.

A. We never have ſeen,
The Queſtions you mean,
At leaſt we remember 'em not;
And if they were Writ,
In a Scantling of Wit,
Like theſe, they might well be forgot.

BIBLIOTHECA

A. 'Tis Pity you did not ſend 'em in Verſe, for then they might have pleaſed thoſe, who apprehend nothing in Poetry beyond Rhime. Nor need you have apprehended ſuch Fatigue in Whipping and Spurring your *Muſe*, for we cou'd eaſily have convinc'd you, there was no occaſion for ſuch Labor, ſince it rarely mends the matter. As to your Query, which of thoſe Vices will render you the Compleateſt *Beau*, we muſt tell you, you are wrong in your Conceptions of the Thing; a *Beau* in its moſt Genuine Signification, is a *Fine Gentleman*, of which, one of ſuch Qualifications is the Reverſe; *Drinking*, is the Vice of a Brute; *Gaming*, that of a Fool; and *Whoring* (ſince always of Injurious Conſequence to the Object of your Deſires) is Ungenerous, nor can any thing be more diſhonorable, or take ſo much from the Faſhion of a Gentleman, as to offer an Injury, for which it is out of his Power to make Reparation: As to your Queſtion, which is the moſt Faſhionable *Oath*; We Anſwer, no *Oath* deſerves that Epithet. Since we ſhall often find a Carman Swear with as Strong an Emphaſis as a Lord, and as ſoon Maſter of the Neweſt Impreſſion; certainly a Gentleman will not value himſelf upon following ſuch a Fellow in the Faſhion. We ſuppoſe therefore, the true intent of your Inquiſition is, how you may become a moſt *Faſhionable Rake*, and we are not very Ambitious of being thought Learn'd in the Qualifications of ſuch.

Q. Gentlemen, *There happen'd a Diſpute in a Company where I was, upon occaſion that one of the Club ſaid to one as Set by him, you are a Damn'd Rogue. The Orders of that Club are, that they muſt not Swear, Curſe or Damn. Your Opinion is deſired if this be not a Curſe, or what you think it is. Pray, Anſwer in your next and you will Oblige,*

Your moſt Humble Servant and Subſcriber,

D——d L——n.

A. It were a moſt Wicked Curſe to wiſh him Damn'd, but no Curſe (tho' a very Ugly Expreſſion) to ſay he was a Damn'd Rogue. He does not thereby directly Infringe the Articles you recite, but his Opprobrious Language may Merit as much Puniſhment as if he did.

Q. *I have been very long in Love with a Pretty Young Lady and ſhe's very Coy to me, pray Inſtruct me how to obtain her.*

A. The beſt way we can propoſe, is, for you to pretend Courtſhip to another (as we have formerly ſaid) for the Ladies can rarely bear Rivals, even in the Opinions of thoſe Servants they favor not; and will ſometimess accept of Services contrary to their own Inclinations, only to deprive others of their own Sex, from having the proffer of them.

POEMS.

Q. O Mighty Sun, *whoſe Glorious Beams Divine,*
Gives a new Life on whom you do but ſhine;
Propitious Lamp, *turn but thine Eye on me,*
Whilſt God-like *Charms diſplay themſelves in Thee;*
O let your Wiſdom Condeſcend to Guide,
Whilſt you to follow, ſhall be all my Pride.

A Rural Maid, within a Cottage bred,
On Food that's Clean and Wholſome am I Fed:
Vertue *and* Innocence *to me was Taught,*
The Thing call'd Honor *too I ever ſought;*
Free from the Storms of Hurrying Pride and State,
Secure I ſit, and wiſh not to be Great;
In Bleſt Retreat my Joys Serenely flow,
Am doubly Happy, 'cauſe I think I'm ſo.

But that which all the other Bleſſings Crown'd,
After long Search, a Perfect Friend *I've found.*

O Mighty Friendſhip, *that Dear, Lovely Name,*
Do's Warm my Soul, and put it in a Flame,
Of heightned Wiſhes to diſplay its Fame.

But

But ah! my Humble Thoughts it do's out-ſhine,
And's only fit for Eloquence Divine,
The Florid'ſt Orator's *Sublimeſt Flight;*
Nor thou Apollo, *tho' Illuſtrious Bright,*
With all your Art can e'er a Trophy raiſe,
Beyond its Merits, or deſerved Praiſe;
The Charm of Life which Sweetens all our Days.
Then Heav'nly Wiſdom, *lend Inſtructive aid,*
To me an Untaught, Lovely Country Maid.

O Learn us, how our Union to Sublime,
Beyond the ſhocks of Fortune, Fate, or Time;
That when we're plac'd among the Bleſs'd above,
We may Preſerve Diſtinct, Inherent Love.

MARIA.

A. 'Tis difficult, *Maria,* to diſcloſe,
Rules, fitted to the ends which you Propoſe;
Or Arguments ſo Pow'rful to Relate,
As may Encounter *Fortune, Time* and *Fate:*
The Wiſeſt Mortals only are ſecure,
Their *Virtue* can their *Preſent State* endure,
But Ignorant ſhou'd *Fortune* Change her Face,
What Props wou'd be requir'd to hold their Place.
And *Time* with freſh *Idea*'s fill the Mind,
To whoſe Strong Sway, the Old are oft reſign'd:
Nor need you be Sollicitous to gain,
Such Potent Links to faſten *Friendſhip*'s Chain,
As may to future Worlds the Tie extend,
For there, of all the *Bleſs'd*, you'll find a *Friend*;
An *Univerſal Love* your Breaſt Inſpire,
And each *Exiſtence* Fan the Gentle Fire.

Q. *Ha! ha! Sir,* Apollo,
The Prettieſt Jeſt,
Tho' I think for the Senſe,
It is none of the beſt;
From Paris *they Write,*
That when Anjou *Retreated*
(For their Hero's you know,
Can be never Defeated)
He Fled to Madrid,
On the Wings of his Fear,
And as he Fled, gave
To the Devil the Rear,;
That when he arriv'd,
With Joy they reciev'd him,
As if they their Tutelar
Angel, believ'd him.
Now, Pray, what occaſion,
Was there to Employ,
Their Loud Acclamations,
And Tranſports of Joy.
I freely Conſent,
By Dogs to be Eaten,
If I know any Reaſon,
'Xcept 'cauſe he was Beaten.

A. That Grave Stalking Nation,
So ſlowly proceed,
The *Dev'l* at their Tails,
Can ſcarce mend their Speed:
Shou'd you Spur a Mechanick,
He'll with a Bravado,
Much rather then run,
Endure Baſtinado.
This lazy Progreſſion,
By infatuation,
Has almoſt Unſinew'd
The Strength of the Nation.
Now to find their *Young Prince,*
(For avoiding his Doom)
To fly like the Wind,
Or a Witch on a Broom;
Why this is a Quality,
Well may tranſport 'em,
And his bright example,
Moſt Strangely exhort 'em.
But yet He's Ungrateful,
If he will not own,
That *STAREMBERG* Cur'd
His Diſtemper alone.
For we find he was Ill,
And a very bad Plight in,
Either Sick of the Vapours;
Or Spleen, or of *Fighting*;
Scarce able his *Genet*
To Mount, or to Bear
The Smell of the Powder,
Or Breeze of the Air,
Till *STAREMBERG* ſent him,
Some *Pills* without Queſtion,
Did do him much good,
Altho' hard of Digeſtion;
For on Application,
He Mounted and Fled
Alive, after half of his
Army were Dead.

Q. *Tell me,*——————
Why Shake *the* Valiant *when the Battle's near,*
And Tremble, *tho' they know not how to Fear.*
How Love *to all our Hearts the way can find,*
When he himſelf (vain Deity) *is Blind.*

A. Courage Inflames the Blood, whoſe Briſkneſs Serves,
To put in Agitation all the Nerves.
That *Love is Blind,* from Error did ariſe,
He ſees, but *Blinds,* alas! the *Lover*'s Eyes.

☞ Any Perſon may have the *Index* to the Second Volume of the *Britiſh Apollo,* alſo whole Sets Bound or Unbound, and Single Sheets to make up Sets of the ſaid Volume, of the Men in their Walks, or of *J. Mayo,* over againſt *Water-Lane, Fleet-Street.*

SIR,

SIR,

THE Letters from Paris, ſay that the Marquis de Villadarias, with 4 Lieutenant-Generals, were killed iu the Field of Battle that the Marquiſe de Bay, and Mahoni, with what was leſt of their Army, not thinking themſelves ſafe in the open City of Tudella, were marched into Navarre towards France; but that the Army of King Charles, inſtead of purſuing them, had taken the ſtrait Road to Madrid; ſo that all Spain, and even the Duke of Anjou's Perſon, ſeems to be at the diſcretion of King Charles; That ſince the fatal Battle of Saragoſſa every thing is here in the utmog Confuſion; and ſeveral Grandees at Court are preparing to retire to Burgos with their beſt Effects. Letters from Arragon ſay that King Charles was ſtill at Sarragoſſa with about eighteen thouſand Men; that his Troops did Fortage as far as Agreda and Medina-Celi, and that he had deratch'd 4000 Men for Valencia, where, according to our laſt Advices from thence, there have been ſeveral Tumnlts; inſomuch, that the Magiſtrates have deſired leave to Retire to Repuena; That Prince hath reſtor'd the Arragonois to their Ancient Privileges; he hath granted a general Pardon to the Inhabitants of that Country, and ordered that all the Natives of France ſhould depart immediately from thence. The Miquelets have taken the Caſtle Miravet. The Scatter'd Remains of our Army lie near Tudella, and they are ſaid to conſiſt of 5000 Foot and 3000 Horſe. That 2 Regiments of Horſe are Marched from Eſtramadura, and one Andaluſia, in order to join them. The Sieges of Aire and St. Venant are carried on with all Imaginable Vigor by the Princes of Anhalt and Frieſland, while the Duke of Marlborough in his Camp at St. Andre covers them both.

Which is all from Yours, *&c.*

Any Perſons in Town may have theſe Papers brought to their Houſes at 3*s. per* Quarter, by directing to Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or to the Printer hereof, ſuperſcrib'd to the *Britiſh Apollo*. N. B. All that begin within the Quarter to pay on Quarter-day a Penny for each Paper they have had. All Queſtions to be directed in like manner, but none will be anſwer'd out of the Country, where Poſtage is not paid.

WHEREAS ALL THE SETS OF THE FIRST Volume of the *BRITISH APOLLO* have been for ſome time diſpos'd of, tho' none under 15*s.* 6*d. per* Set, Bound. The ſaid Vol. containing about 2000 Anſwers to Curious Queſtions, in moſt Arts and Sciences, approv'd of by many of the moſt Learned and Ingenious, of both Univerſities and of the Royal-Society, is now Reprinting in Octavo by Subſcription. The Terms are, each Subſcriber to pay 2*s.* 6*d.* in Hand and 2*s.* 6*d.* on the Delivery of each Book, Neatly Bound, Gilt Edges and Letter'd on the Back, none will be Sold under 6*s.* by Reaſon there will be but very few Printed more then what will be Subſcribed for. *Note*, It will be Carefully Corrected, Amended and Improv'd by the Authors, that all that is Material will be Inſerted. They who Subſcribe for 6 Books to have a 7th Gratis, and to Bookſellers their uſual Allowance. Propoſals may be had, and a Printed Ticket given to thoſe who are willing to Subſcribe, at Mr. *Clark*'s Bookſeller, in *Birchin-Lane* near the *Royal-Exchange Cornhill*, Mr. *Harbin* at the *Roſe*, next Door to the *Globe-Tavern* in the *Strand*, near *Cha-ring Croſs*, or of *J. Mayo* Printer hereof, over againſt *Water-Lane Fleet-Street*, and of the Men in their Walks.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AT the Office of Inſurance on Marriage, in *Bolt-Court, Fleet-Street*, any Perſon by Paying 2 s. for a Policy, Stamps and Entrance, and 2 *s.* towards each Marriage, until their own, when full will Secure to themſelves 200 *l.* and in the mean time in Proportion. *Note*, the 2 Firſt Claims which were made the 27th of *July*, came to no more then 37 *l.* 12 *s.* but will now amount to between 40 and 50 *l.* each, and if it Increaſe as it has for one Month laſt paſt, it will be full by *Lady-Day* next, wherefore all Perſons who intend to enter, it will be their Intereſt to do it forthwith, to prevent others from Inſuring on them.

At a General Meeting of the Preſent Subſcribers at *Serjeant's-Inn Hall*, in *Fleet Street*, on *Thurſday, Auguſt*, the 24th, 1710, Six Truſtees where Choſen for the Year Enſuing, to whom Real Security is given for due Performance of Articles as by the Propoſals which may be had *Gratis*, at the Office, where may be ſeen a Liſt of the Truſtees.

A Patent under the Great Seal of England has been granted to Charles Holman in Red-Lion-Street in Southwark, for the making of his London Ink-Powder for Records. Being Moſt Excellent for all Perſons to make their Writing-Ink as black and as ſtrong as they pleaſe. EachSix penny Paper makes a Pint of the beſt, or Pint and half, or Quart for Shop-keeper's common Writing or Marking-Ink, only by ſhaking or ſtirring it in ſo much Rain or River-Water; and it amends all weak and pale Ink, or Ink ſpoiled by the Froſt, and Directions to each Paper of Powder, to prevent Ink from Freezing. 'Tis Sold by moſt Stationers, Booksellers and Haberdaſhers in and about London; and by Shop-keepers in the chiefeſt Cities and Towns in England. And that none may be impoſed on by any falſe Pretenders, Cheats or Counterfeits, this only has been publickly Experienced for many Years, and Appoved for the beſt Ink in moſt parts of the World.

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been ſo ſucceſsful in Couching the Cateract and Curing all other Curable Diſtempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Chriſtopher's Church-Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight theſe Perſons under-nam'd. *Wil. Jones*, at *Newington-Buts*, born blind, brought to Sight in 5 minutes. *Suſan Barns*, at Mr. *Haunches*, in the *Broad-way Weſtminſter*, blind 11 Years, brought to Sight in 3 minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75 Years, reſtored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goſwell-Street*, blind of one Eye 23 Years, reſtored to Sighrin 5 minutes. *William Dixon*, in *Chelſea-College*, aged 87, reſtor'd to Sight in 5 minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron Hill*, blind by Obſtruction of the *Optick Nerves*. A Gentlewoman whoſe Mother lives at Juſtice *Conſtables* in *Goodman's-Fields*, the ſame. Mrs. *Jackſon* in *Wood's-Cloſe*, the ſame. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old-Soho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goſwell Street Saywell Lathan*, at *Adam's Coffee Houſe Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal Lane Anne Lee*, at the *Croſs keys* Tavern in St. *Martin's-Lane, Strand*. Mr. *Godby*, near *Fiſhmonger's-Hall, Thames-Street*. Mr. *Heming* in *Nagshead-Alley, Southwark*. Mr. *Langbridge, Saffron-Hill*. A Child of *J. Haris's* at *Iſlington*, blind at a month Old. Mrs. *Parſons*, in *Naked Boy-Court* in *Bell Savage-Yard, Ludgate-Hill*. Mr. *Graves*, at Mr. *Stencers* in *Church-ſtreet, Deptford*. Mr. *Aliens* Daughrer at the *Dolphin* and *Comb* on *London Bridge*. *Thomas Dunmore*, in *Caſtle-alley* in the *Park, Southwark*. *William Malſter*, in *Wheeler-ſtreet, Spittle-Fields*. *Joſeph Mild*, at Mr. *Shakſpear's* at *Hogſdon*. Mr. *Jones* Daughter, next Door to the 2 *Brewers* in *Monmouth-ſtreet*. *NOTE*, Theſe with 223 others have been Cur'd ſince *Sept.* 1708 by the aforeſaid Mr. *Grant*.

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